Of that ſweete way I was in to diſpaire.
What ſay you now? what comfort haue we now?
By heauen Ile hate him euerlaſtingly,
That bids me be of comfort any more.
Go to Flint Caſtle, there Ile pine away,
A King woes ſlaue ſhall kingly woe obey:
That power I haue, diſcharge, and let them goe
To eare the land that hath ſome hope to grow,
For I haue none, let no man ſpeake againe,
To alter this, for counſell is but vaine.
Aum. My Liege, one word.
King He does me double wrong,
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tong.
Diſcharge my followers, let them hence away,
From Richards night, to Bullingbrookes faire day.

Enter Bull. Yorke, North.

Bull. So that by this intelligence we learne
The Welch men are diſperſt, and Salisburie
Is gone to meete the King, who lately landed
With ſome few priuate friends vpon this coaſt.
North. The newes is very faire and good my lord.
Richard not farre from hence hath hid his head.
Yorke It would beſeeme the Lord Northumberland
To ſay King Richard; alacke the heauy day,
When ſuch a ſacred King ſhould hide his head.
North. Your Grace miſtakes; onely to be briefe
Left I his title out.
Yorke The time hath bin, would you haue beene ſo briefe
He would haue bin ſo briefe to ſhorten you, (with him,
For taking ſo the head, your whole heads length.
Bull. Miſtake not (vncle) further then you ſhould.
Yorke Take not (good couſin) further then you ſhould,
Left you miſtake the heauens are ouer our heads.
Bull. I know it vncle, and oppoſe not my ſelfe,
Againſt their will. But, who comes here? *Enter Percie.*
Welcome Harry; what, will not this caſtle yeelde?
H.Per. The Caſtle royally is mand my Lord.

Againſt

Againſt thy entrance.
Bull. Royally, why it containes no King.
H.Per. Yes (my good Lord,)
It doth containe a King, King Richard lies
Within the limites of yon lime and ſtone,
And with him are the Lord Aumerle, Lord Salisbury,
Sir Stephen Scroope, beſides a cleargie man
Of holy reuerence, who I cannot learne.
North. Oh belike it is the biſhop of Carleil.
Bull. Noble Lords,
Go to the rude ribbes of that ancient Caſtle,
Through brazen trumpet ſend the breath of parlee
Into his ruinde eares, and thus deliuer:
H.Bull. on both his knees doth kiſſe king Richards hand,
And ſends allegeance and true faith of heart
To his moſt royall perſon: hither come
Euen at his feete to lay my armes and power:
Prouided, that my baniſhment repeald,
And lands reſtored againe be freely granted;
If not, Ile vſe the aduantage of my power,
And lay the ſummers duſt with ſhowres of bloud,
Rainde from the wounds of ſlaughtered Engliſh men,
The which, how farre off from the minde of Bulling.
It is, ſuch crimſon tempeſt ſhould bedrench
The freſh greene lap of faire King Richards land:
My ſtooping duety tenderly ſhall ſhew:
Go ſignifie as much while here we march
Vpon the graſsie carpet of this plaine;
Lets march without the noyſe of threatning drumme,
That from this Caſtels tottered battlements
Our faire appointments may be well peruſde.
Me thinkes King Richard and my ſelfe ſhould meete
With no leſſe terrour than the elements
Of fire and water, when their thundring ſhocke
At meeting teares the cloudie cheekes of heauen.
Be he the fire, Ile be the yeelding water;
The rage be his, whilſt on the earth I raigne.

My